Rt. 8, Frederick, Md. 21701

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12/27/69

Dear Allan,

Because you are busy, after speaking to you today I went over the notes I have and drafted the enclosed tentative footnote. If you are too busy to add more or think it adequate, I'll just use it.

In going over my Shand file, I fail to find any FBI interview with him, personally, and find indications of other reports that should exist but I do not have. The Archives puts every conceivable obstacle in my way - has even invented a few. I'll ask them, but I'd appreciate an independent check. If you could just send me the CD numbers on those reports I sent you, and the page numbers, I'll know if I have had other copies that I've mislaid. Also, I do lend things, and sometimes I do not get them back. (Thus, when I looked for the tape I did not find it, hence I assume I loaned it to another working in the field who hasn't returned it. If you can make a dub without too much trouble, I'd like very much to have it. With all I've learned since then, it is possible I will now detect what I could not have several years ago.)

I was never able to carry that Tarsikes thing any further. I do have proof that the federals had more than they showed or gave the Warren Commission, that they had the original footage when it was current, that they had it again as soon as the assassination was committed, that they got three different reels and returned a single reel, spliced together, so it is not impossible they did some editing. I have two cases of other movie footage where they FBI never gave it to the Commission, never told the Commission they had it, and both owners tell me they got back edited footage and the copy at that. I have a dub of one.

Comgratulations on the new time. It cannot improve the show, but it can give you a larger and a different audience.

May the coming year be a better one, a good one for you and for all of us. Thanks for everything.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

P.S. We're even more snowed in, with no new snow falling. Can you, a Texan, imagine what happens to a foot of fine, dry snow when there is a 50 mph wind. I see enormous bare spots and enormous heaps. The crests are finely drawn, sharp, as though chiseled by a mighty sculptor. As it was.